

MEMORIES.

An empty room, and yet how full
Of her since she has gone:
No trifle but becomes a thing
For thought to dwell upon.

The very silence misses her,
And moves on noiseless feet.
Fearing to wake some memory
The brave heart could not meet.

Irreversible fate is felt
In every place, and look!
How firm its iron hand has grasped
That open half-read book.

—Edith Turner Newcomb, in Harper's Bazar.

DR. JIM'S TEST

FATHER TOM and "Doc-
tor Jim" they were called
by the villagers. They
were brothers, Thomas
and James Radcliffe, re-
spectively, old bachelors both, one the
village parson, who looked after the
souls of the brethren, while the other,
Brother Jim, doctored their bodies.

Father Tom lived in the little par-
sonage next the church, with the oldest
woman inhabitant of the place—a
dame past seventy, but who knew how
to darn stockings—as his housekeeper.
Dr. Jim lived at the other end of the
village street and looked after his own
housework. "Even brothers who are
so fond of each other as Tom and I
ought to live apart," said Dr. Jim.
"It strengthens the affections."

The brothers passed every evening
of their lives together, one night at
the parsonage and the next at the
"doctory," and they passed every one
over their pipes, for the parson wasn't
a prig, and the doctor was wont to say
that tobacco was the only known spe-
cific for all human ills.

"Tom," said his brother one evening.
"I see that old Bill Lamson has died
over at Leeds."

"Yes, Jim," said Father Tom, "and
I was at his deathbed."

"I always suspected, Tom, that you
knew all about Bill Lamson's part in
the Johnson killing years ago, if he
had a part in it, which I am inclined
to believe, by the way, and that you
kept the whole thing to yourself."

"Well, suppose I did know about it,
Jim. If Lamson told me anything—
which I won't grant even now—he
told it to me because I was a clergy-
man, and it's not in the clerical pro-
vince to tell on a man who is repentant,
no matter what his crime."

"Right you are, Tom, and I tell you
that a physician ought to hold secrets
just as tight if they come from a pa-
tient. I wouldn't give up a wounded
murderer if he had come to me for
treatment and had thrown himself on
my mercy and on my professional
care. I'd consider myself a sort of a
father confessor to his bodily ills, as
you might to the sins of his soul."

"You're all wrong, Jim. You can't
class the physician with the priest.
The soul and the body are things
apart, and the touch of the sacred
doesn't enter into your profession as it
does into mine. You have no right to
claim the clergyman's exemption from
giving evidence against an evildoer
who has trusted you. In concealment
you do the state an injury."

"Likely I would if such a condition
ever confronted me, Tom, but I
wouldn't give the fellow up if he had
once trusted me and I had cared for
him. I might be an enemy of the state
in so doing, but I'd sleep better after
it."

The brothers separated for the night.
Dr. Jim went back into the little labo-
ratory back of the sitting room, musing
over the talk with his brother. "It
would be a curious situation to be
placed in," he thought, "to have a
wounded criminal on your hands and
to feel that the state might look to you
as an accomplice because you had
failed to turn him over to justice after
you had patched him up."

Dr. Jim sat up late studying. He
heard a noise outside the door at an
hour after midnight, and, throwing it
open, a man fell into the room and on
to the floor. "I seen your sign, doctor,
with the light behind it. I guess I'm
done for, but maybe you can fix me
up."

The man gasped and fainted. Sturdy
Dr. Jim picked him up and carried
him to the laboratory, where he laid
his burden on the lounge and made a
hasty examination. The man had a
bullet hole through the thigh, and was
weak from the loss of blood. Beyond
that his injury wasn't serious. Dr.
Jim stanchied the flow and gave the
man restoratives.

"Where did you get this wound?" he
asked his midnight visitor when he
had regained consciousness.

"Don't tell on me, Doc. I trusted
you. I cracked a place with a pal. He
got away all right and has the swag,
but I got shot when the old fellow in
the house waked up. Maybe I done
for him. I don't know, though, but he
didn't shoot again after he hit me, and
I let drive back."

"You can't stay here," said Dr. Jim.
"Patients and other people will be here
to-morrow, and you can't travel for a
week. I'll put you on a cot in a room
over the summer kitchen at the back
of the yard, and I'll look after you,
though it goes against the grain." And
the doctor smiled a bit grimly as he
thought of his conversation with Father
Tom a few hours before.

An hour later the wounded burglar
was bandaged, fed and secreted in the
upper chamber of the unused summer
kitchen. There was a fierce pounding
at Dr. Jim's front door. He opened it.
The village constable and a dozen ex-
cited citizens were there. "Father Tom
has been shot!" they fairly howled at
the physician.

Dr. Jim felt his knees tremble under
him. The constable, who had some

sense, hastened to say: "Oh, he ain't
hurt bad, but come along."

The doctor found his brother suffer-
ing from a slight scalp wound and la-
menting the loss of \$500, nearly all the
money he had in the world.

Dr. Jim treated his brother, and then
strode away toward his home. Senti-
ment was all right, but when a man's
brother was shot, why, that was differ-
ent. "You shot and robbed my brother,"
he said savagely to the patient
tossing on the cot.

"Was he your brother, Doc? I'm
sorry, and you've been good to a feller.
Don't give me up, Doc."

The doctor cogitated. "Have you got
the \$500 you robbed him of?" he asked.
"No, honest, Doc. I ain't. Sam got
the hull of it."

"A man should not do for his brother
what he would not do for mankind
at large," mused the doctor. He went
to his study, took \$500 in bills from a
recess in his desk, put it in a huge en-
velope with a slip of paper, on which
he wrote in a disguised hand:

"Here's your money. I didn't know
you was a preacher. My father was
one—Snaky Sam."

The doctor saw to it that his brother
got the money next day. The patient
over the summer kitchen improved
rapidly. Day by day he would repeat:
"So the parson is your brother. You're
a good, game one, Doc."

In a week the burglar was gone.
Three days later Dr. Jim received a
package. It contained \$600 and a let-
ter which said: "I met Sam. I got the
money back, and then I raised some
more; no matter how. The extra hun-
dred is fer professional services. You're
a good, game one, Doc. Lanky Ben."

The next night Father Tom and Dr.
Jim were sitting smoking together.
"Jim," said Father Tom, "if I'd hit
that burglar I shot at and he'd come
here, what would you have done with
him?"

"Tom, my boy, the time has come to
talk of other things." — Edward B.
Clark, in Chicago Record-Herald.

An Unprofitable Convert.

In Burma the drum major of an
infantry regiment, noted for his stendi-
ness, good humor and constant atten-
tion to his duties, one day suddenly
disappeared from the barracks at Ran-
goun. At first it was supposed that
he had gone on a spree in the town,
and he would turn up when his mad fit
was over, but as day after day passed
and no news came of him it was at last
assumed that he had gone off in one of
the American ships which called at
that port, it being no unusual thing
for soldiers at Rangoun to desert in
this way. About eight months after-
ward a native Burmese came to the
barracks one morning and by means
of the regimental interpreter made it
known that he had been sent by a
phoonhee (native priest) from a neigh-
boring Buddhist monastery in the for-
est to say that there was an English
soldier there whom they wished to get
rid of. An escort was despatched and
brought back no less a personage than
the absentee drum major. The only
explanation he had to give was that
the spirit of adventure seizing him one
day, he had taken a fowling piece and
gone into the jungle to shoot. Coming
across the monastery, the phoon-
hees had behaved hospitably to him,
and had allowed him to sleep there
that night. During the night the fancy
seized him to become a Buddhist, and
making known his desire to the com-
munity next morning he was accepted.
For a few months all went well. He
remained quietly indoors absorbed in
the study of Buddhist mysteries, which
had a peculiar fascination for him.
But after a time the demon of unrest
began to stir him up again. He made
repeated incursions into the jungle
and each time returned laden with
game. The taking of any form of ani-
mal life is contrary to the principles of
Buddhism, and the phoonhees ex-
postulated with him, but without avail;
so, finding him an unprofitable convert,
they got rid of him by communicating
with his regiment.—Golden Penny.

Gum Chewing and Lunacy.

Who would have thought that doc-
tors would countenance the practice of
gum chewing? Yet here is the news
from St. Paul that the Minnesota State
Board of Control includes chewing
gum in the list of supplies for insane
asylums, as its use is often found to
have excellent effect upon patients,
soothing them during violent spells,
and enabling them to concentrate their
minds upon various forms of work.
Doubtless it is the muscular, not the
secretory, activity that produces the
beneficial result. The secretory activ-
ity may deplete the salivary glands,
and thus prove prejudicial to diges-
tion. Insane people are nervous, and
almost every one inclined to nervous-
ness has discovered that there are
forms of fidgeting which enable him
to relieve the tension upon his nerves
and help him to concentrate his atten-
tion.

Many a lawyer and many an orator
would be at a loss in speaking if he
could not twiddle his watch chain or
twirl his eyeglasses. Many a traveling
man and many a politician would lose
his reputation for ease of manner in
conversation if deprived of the cigar
he gracefully puffs in the intervals of
his talk. And the fan! What mistress
of coquetry would be willing to sur-
render her fan?

But while gum chewing may relieve
the fidgets in the case of those who do
the chewing, the sight of it is likely
to give the fidgets to other people
obliged to look on.—Milwaukee Even-
ing Wisconsin.

Hold to Your Friendships.

A man should start out in life with
the determination never to sacrifice his
friendships. He must keep them alive
or sacrifice a part of his manhood and
a part of his success. There must be
a live wire kept continually be-
tween him and them.—Success.

THE NEWS OF A WEEK IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

New Industries Reported.

The Chattanooga Tradesman reports
the following new industries for South
Carolina during the past week:

Newberry, \$500,000 building and
loan company; Liberty, \$50,000 cotton
mill; Charleston, \$90,000 manufactur-
ing company.

Appointed Deputy Collector.

Collector of Internal Revenue M. J.
Jenkins has announced the appoint-
ment of John W. Tolbert, of Green-
wood county, as deputy collector, to
succeed W. R. Dillingham, of Spartan-
burg, who resigned recently. The
newly appointed deputy collector was
once collector of customs at Charles-
ton.

Cut to Death by Gin.

Martin Riddle, a well-to-do and high-
ly respected citizen of the Warrior
creek section of Laurens county, met
with a tragic death a few days ago.
While passing through his ginney he
was suddenly jerked into the machin-
ery and terribly mangled and bruised.
Death ensued in fifteen minutes. He
was 60 years old, and a veteran of the
civil war.

Army Surgeon Goes to Atlanta.

Dr. Francis A. Halliday, surgeon of
the Artillery Post at Fort Moultrie,
Sullivan's Island, has been ordered to
report for duty at Fort McPherson, At-
lanta, Ga. Dr. Halliday has been at
Fort Moultrie for three years, and has
made many friends in Charleston, who
will regret the departure of himself
and family.

Dr. Halliday will be succeeded by
First Lieutenant Henry S. Greenleaf,
assistant surgeon, who is now on
duty at San Francisco.

Inspecting Railroads of the State.

On Monday last the railroad com-
mission began to inspect the roads of
the state, this being their annual trip.
This annual inspection always results
in new depots at some of the small
towns and better bridges at some
points. The Charlotte, Columbia and
Augusta branch of the Southern will
be inspected from Charlotte to Augus-
ta, and the Carolina Midland railroad
from Blackville to Hardeeville. These
inspections were delayed by the re-
quest of the Southern's general super-
intendent, who desired to accompany
the officials.

Six-Year-Old Negro Criminal.

A Charleston news item states that
charged with the larceny of silverware
valued at \$400, Sam Fenwick, alias
Peas, colored, aged six years, will be
tried in the criminal court, which has
just convened. Fenwick was arrested
by the detectives while asleep in a
trundle-bed.

Fenwick, or Peas, as he is known to
the police, is the youngest thief, prob-
ably, in the United States. According
to his own statement he has been
stealing since he was four years of
age, but he has never before been un-
der arrest.

Gamblers Ousted from Columbia.

Columbia, it is said, has had prac-
tically no gambling during the past
week. For some time there has been
a movement in the city against the
gambling rooms, led by the Columbia
State. Appeals were made to stop
the wide open rooms along Main
street.

About a week ago, it is said, the
police visited the various gambling
houses and advised the proprietors
that it would be better for them to
close tightly. This they did and turned
the tops of their tables to the floor.
Nothing has therefore been going on
for the past week in the public gam-
bling rooms.

Improvement in Stock.

Says a Columbia dispatch: The ex-
hibition of live stock at the state fair
has thoroughly demonstrated that
South Carolina can produce cattle and
horses equal to any portion of the
United States. Interest in the breed-
ing and perfect development of all
classes of stock is perceptibly on the
increase. The stock exhibit was much
larger and in better condition than
heretofore. There was a fine Jersey
herd of A. T. Smythe during fair week
and then there was the handsome herd
of Guernsey cattle exhibited by John
G. Mobley, of Winnsboro. It will be
remembered that this herd competed
at the Charleston exposition with
some of the crack herds of the north,
shipped to Charleston from the Buffalo
exposition, and evenly divided the pre-
miums with them, when judged by
Professor Scoville, of the Kentucky
Agricultural College, who was also the
expert who judged the cattle at Buf-
falo.

Mr. Mobley's exhibit of horses and
cattle at the state fair was extra good
and they won a number of blue rib-
bons. To the management of the fair
is due much credit for the good busi-
ness judgment displayed in the con-
duct of the business of each depart-
ment.

It is a certain fact, however, to
those who know the situation, that it

has outgrown its location, and that
more commodious buildings and larger
grounds are absolutely necessary to en-
able it to keep abreast of the times.

Senator Tillman Pleads for Keith.

The following is from a recent issue
of The Atlanta Journal:

United States Senator Ben Tillman,
of South Carolina, will appear before
the Georgia prison commission this af-
ternoon in behalf of Robert A. Keith,
an Atlanta man, who shot and killed
Jesse A. Wall in Atlanta in the sum-
mer of 1901. Keith is serving a life
sentence in the Georgia penitentiary,
having been convicted of murder in the
Fulton county superior court.

Before coming to Atlanta Keith was
a resident of Edgefield county, South
Carolina, the home of Senator Till-
man, and the South Carolina political
leader knew the boy from infancy. He
has interested himself in his behalf,
and will appeal to the prison commis-
sion this afternoon for a pardon.

Senator Tillman and Senator A. S.
Clay, of Georgia, were callers at the
capitol and made the engagement with
the prison commission. During their
visit at the capitol Senators Tillman
and Clay called on Governor Terrell
for a few minutes.

The crime committed by Keith is
well remembered in Atlanta. He be-
came suspicious of his wife, thinking
she was intimate with Wall, and called
to see Wall about it. The two men
engaged in a fight and Keith shot
Wall, killing him. On the trial,
against the advice of his attorneys,
Keith pleaded guilty and received a
life sentence. It is now urged in ex-
tenuation of the crime that as soon as
Keith approached Wall the latter
threw his hand to his hip pocket and
made an effort to get out a pistol.

Keith's wife and his six-year-old
daughter will be present at the hear-
ing before the prison commission this
afternoon. Senator Tillman is very
much interested in the matter and
will make a strong argument today
for the release of his friend.

Governor Stands by Constables.

Attorney General Gunter has gone to
work on the case of Constables Grady
and Hoy, who were imprisoned in the
Charleson jail in default of bond. Gov-
ernor Heyward was worried about the
matter, and is sorry that the case has
taken such a turn, but he will espouse
the cause of the constables and insist
that the constables continue to do
their duty in all parts of the state.

Rudolph D. Wieters charges five dis-
pensary constables, Bateman, Hoy,
Gideon, Grady and May, with assault-
ing him at his place of business. He
has indicted the constables in the
criminal courts and in addition has
brought an action for \$10,000 damages
on the civil side of the court.

In the criminal case former At-
torney General G. Duncan Bellinger de-
fends the constables, but as he is now
engaged in court at Barnwell the case
may not be tried at this session of the
court.

Mr. Wieters alleges that he is a sub-
ject of Germany, and on that account
has brought his suit for damages in
the United States court. Grady and
Hoy were arrested and the bond for
each being fixed at \$5,000 they were
unable to give it and were sent to
jail, pending the arrangement of the
bond.

Some years ago, in the case of Can-
tini vs. Gaillard and others, Major
Barker obtained a verdict in favor of
Cantini in the United States court, but
the judgment against the state has
never been paid. The bond in that
case evidently was not sufficient, or it
would have responded to the judg-
ment, and evidently in the present suit
there is a remembrance of the Cantini
case, in which there is an outstanding
judgment.

The dispensary authorities think
that such a heavy bond for each of
the defendants in the case is entirely
too much, and that a nominal bond
would suffice.

WHAT TILLMAN SAYS.

Prognosticates that Race Problem Will
Be Issue of Campaign.

United States Senator Ben Tillman,
of South Carolina, has given his op-
inion as to the possibilities of the demo-
cratic party in the coming presiden-
tial election. In a recent interview he
said:

"The democrats have a good chance
of putting in their candidate." The
elections in New York, Maryland and
Rhode Island are victories for the
democrats that will be a great help
in the coming election.

"The election of McClellan in New
York will have a national effect. You
see the election of democrats here and
there will spread the possibilities over
the entire country.

"Some people have argued that the
comparatively small majority in Mary-
land is not a victory that will be very
effective nationally. I would like to
call their attention to the fact that
heretofore we have had no majority
at all, and the election of a democrat
is a great victory.

"Roosevelt's attitude towards the
negro is going to hurt the chances of
the republicans. The race problem as
an issue will be a good one. The peo-
ple over the country are taking an in-
terest in the election. The trouble
that the negro caused in the north the
other day during the election will
harm the republicans.

"The people all over the United
States are changing their ideas regard-
ing the black man."

IN EXTRA SESSION

Fifty-Eighth Congress Con-
venes at National Capital.

PRELIMINARY PROCEDURE

Great Enthusiasm and Crowded Gal-
leries Greeted Solons—Cannon
Elected Speaker and Both
Houses Organized.

The fifty-eighth congress convened
in extraordinary session at noon Mon-
day in accordance with the proclama-
tion of President Roosevelt for the
purpose of enacting legislation to
make effective the Cuban reciprocity
treaty. The day was devoted simply
to personal greetings and organiza-
tion. The house elected Joseph G.
Cannon, of Illinois, speaker.

The house assembled the largest
membership in its history and the
scene before the gavel fell in that
body was one of animation, both on
the floor, in the cloak room and in the
lobbies and corridors. The day was
crisp and bright, and the capitol build-
ing presented the appearance of a
new structure with its coat of white
paint and complete renovation within.

Crowds of eager spectators, both
men and women, thronged the corri-
dors and rotunda of the capitol early
in the day, and the galleries, to which
admission was had by card only, were
taxed to their capacity long before
the hour of assembling arrived. Com-
mittee rooms, which had been in the
hands of the renovator during the re-
cess, were thrown open and many for-
mal receptions were held by popular
chairmen.

With galleries crowded, with the
chamber a mass of elaborate floral
tributes and nearly every senator in
his seat, the gavel of President Pro
Tem. Frye sounded at the hour of
noon, calling the senate together.
The special session of the senate fol-
lowing the adjournment last spring of
the fifty-seventh congress eliminated
much of the routine work which other-
wise would have been performed at
the first day's session.

Senator Hanna's pronounced victory
in the Ohio election won for him what
was one of the most pretentious floral
designs ever seen in the senate, a
shield 5 1/2 by 4 1/2 feet of blue im-
mortelles, in which was wrought the
American flag. The offering bore the
inscription "Senator Mark Hanna,
from his friends, 'The Irish Democrats'
of Cleveland."

Fully a score of smaller tributes
were banked around Senator Hanna's
desk.

Senator Gorman's triumph in the
Maryland election was recognized by
the second largest floral piece, a
handsome wreath more than two feet
in diameter, with a crossed luster of
roses, carnations and chrysanthem-
ums at the base.

The senate adjourned at 12:14
o'clock.

Many familiar figures of the last con-
gress were missed. Galusha A. Grow,
the veteran member of Pennsylvania
and a former speaker, were among
the absent ones.

The democrats rallied around a new
leader, Mr. Williams, of Mississippi,
who was chosen to take the place of
Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, who
retired from the leadership of the
minority.

A call of the roll by states develop-
ing a quorum, 350 having answered,
the clerk called for nominations for
speaker. Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, chair-
man of the republican caucus, formal-
ly nominated Mr. Cannon.

Mr. Hay, of Virginia, chairman of
the democratic caucus, nominated Mr.
Williams, of Mississippi. No speeches
were made in making the nominations.

The mention of Mr. Cannon's name
was received with applause on the re-
publican side and the naming of Mr.
Williams as the minority candidate
was likewise greeted on the democrat-
ic side.

The roll was then called, resulting
in 198 votes for Mr. Cannon and 166
for Mr. Williams. Mr. Cannon was
then declared duly elected speaker of
the house.

In a brief, felicitous speech Mr. Wil-
liams presented Speaker Cannon, and
the latter delivered a short, but com-
prehensive inaugural address.

Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, upon
whom falls the titular honor of "fa-
ther of the house," bestowed by reason
of his having seen the longest contin-
uous service, in accordance with cus-
tom administered the oath to the
speaker. The members were then
sworn in by Mr. Cannon.

Following this, a resolution was
adopted re-electing the old officers of
the house: Alexander McDowell,
clerk; Henry Casson, sergeant at
arms; Frank B. Lyon, doorkeeper; J.
C. McElroy, postmaster, and Rev. H.
N. Couden, chaplain.

BOOSTING SENATOR GORMAN.

Southern Democrats in Congress Show
Preference for Marylander.

A Washington dispatch says: One
of the most notable features of the
democratic situation is the almost
unanimous sentiment among southern-
ers for Arthur P. Goran as the demo-
cratic nominee for president. The
southern state delegations are talking
Goran in and out of congress.

BISHOP IS THANKFUL.

Lauds President Roosevelt for Having
the Courage to Eat at Table
With the Black Man.

The general committee of the Freed-
man Aid and Southern Educational So-
ciety of the Methodist Episcopal
church began a two days' business
session at Lincoln, Neb., Monday.
Bishop James N. Fitzgerald presided.
Nearly all the bishops of the church
were in attendance.

Extended reports were submitted by
the general treasurer and correspond-
ing secretaries. The report of the
board of managers showed that 11,161
pupils are attending the schools main-
tained by this society. This surpasses
all records in the history of the soci-
ety. Appropriations have increased
and the faculties have been material-
ly added to. The total receipts of the
society and schools for the year
amounted to nearly \$500,000.

Short addresses by a number of the
bishops following the reports were
marked by the freedom with which
they discussed the attitude of the two
leading political parties toward the
negro race. Bishop Cranston criticised
the national party in power for its al-
leged remissness and declared his be-
lief that it was time for the Christian
people to desert any organization that
thought more about itself and its polit-
ics than about the welfare of a peo-
ple down trodden and in need of as-
sistance.

Bishop Hamilton evoked applause
by an eulogy on President Roosevelt,
saying in conclusion:

"I thank God that we have a presi-
dent who is not afraid to sit down with
a negro and to show him the respect
that is due."

Bishop Walden said he was glad
they had a Senator Tillman in the
south, because he was needed to stir
up things.

Bishop Hamilton made the princi-
pal address of the day. He said that
the Leland Stanford Junior university
cost \$30,000,000, and that notwith-
standing that great outlay of money
its instruction was confined to about
1,200 or 1,300 students a year. The
Methodist schools in all the south cost
about the same amount of money and
they were called on to educate 50,000
persons a year.

Bishop Hamilton said that Booker
T. Washington was not the first per-
son to introduce industrial training
among the negroes.

The Methodist schools did that long
before Washington began his work.
More than 20,000 capable school teach-
ers were the result of the Methodist
education in the south. Bishop Ham-
ilton said that a race could not be ele-
vated by industrial education alone.
The head and heart must be taken
care of as well as the hands and other
parts of the body.

"The north must solve the negro
problem," the speaker declared. "The
north signed no protocol that would
allow southern sentiment to prevail in
the settlement of the negro problem."

WHOLE FAMILY MURDERED.

Five Negroes Found Dead in Their
Cabin Home, Near Marianna, Fla.

In a negro cabin near Blue Springs,
eight miles from Marianna, Fla.,